Hymn

O Fílii et Fíliae

Cantor: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Full Choir:

Ye sons and daughters of the Lord, the King of glory, King adored,
this day Himself from death restored, Alleluia.
All in the early morning gray, went holy women on their way,
to see the tomb where Jesus lay, Alleluia. *R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

Of spices pure a precious store, in their pure hands these women bore,
to anoint the sacred Body o'er, Alleluia.
The straightaway one in white they see, who saith, "seek the Lord: but He
is risen and gone to Galilee," Alleluia. *R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

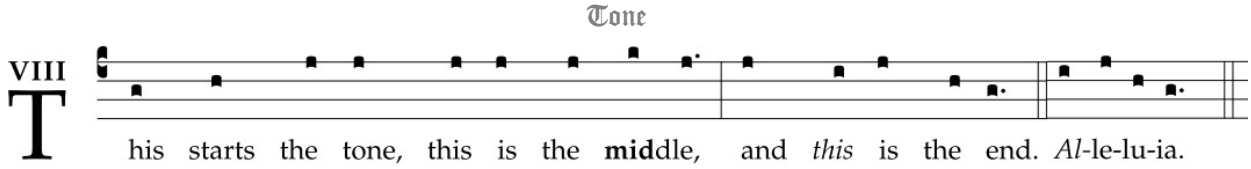
"Thomas, behold my side," saith He; "My hands, My feet, My body see,
and doubt not, but believe in Me,"Alleluia.
When Thomas saw that wounded side, the truth no longer he denied;
"Thou art my Lord and God!" he cried, Alleluia. *R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

Now let us praise the Lord most high, and strive His name to magnify
on this great day, through earth and sky, Alleluia.
Whose mercy ever runneth o'er; Whom men and Angel hosts adore;
to Him be glory evermore, alleluia. *R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

Melody:

Psalmody

see proper for the day



Reading and Responsory

see proper for the day